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It is too early to make accurate analysis of "Dixiecrat" situation in southern states. If this group follows announced program of qualifying electors and entering nominees on various state ballots, many southern voters will, for 1st time in their lives, be confronted with difficult choice. Should this strategy be extended to border states, resulting defection in Democratic ranks will assuredly enhance Republican prospects.

Whether civil rights plank in Democratic platform will alienate enough voters in Deep South to give "Dixiecrats" victory there is the Big Question. Barkley will be a strong factor for party harmony and may accomplish a good deal before Nov 2.

As of today, indications are TRU-MAN will have no electoral votes to spare. It's plain silly to pretend that loss of Solid South, should it develop, will be anything less than a crippling blow.

Will net effect of civil rights plank, nationally, be plus or minus for Democrats? Hard to say for some wks yet. Henry Wallace is a complicating factor. (Chicago Defender, Negro daily, this wk called on Wallace to retire, asserting "forthright Democratic platform" makes further campaigning deleterious to nat'l welfare.) Watch Wallace convention proceedings. Party is still politically potent.

MAY WE



YOU ON THAT?

Vice Adm'l ARTHUR W RADFORD, speaking at Chautauqua diamond jubilee celebration: "In backing up our diplomacy, the Navy, with its possibilities for local precise action, can break up small incidents before they mushroom into catastrophic size. It is similar to the handling of a mob. Policemen with sicks and tear gas have a definite advantage over a Sherman tank."

ALBERT EINSTEIN, renowned physicist in a message to American Unitarian Ass'n, meeting in Boston: "Our present civilization, from the standpoint of basic religious values, is motivated too largely by the competitive spirit, engaged everywhere in ruthless striving at the expense of brotherhood."

2-Q

Gen OMAR N BRADLEY: "We who fail to prevent wars must share in the guilt for the dead." 3-Q

LEONARD C ASCH, who designed the 1st "daring" 1-piece bathing suit for Annette Kellerman in '21: "The topless bathing suit for women may be here in less than 15 yrs. And they'll look lousy. . . like something at a zoo."

4-Q

J STROM THURMOND, GOV of S C, & Dixiecrat candidate for Pres: "There are not enough laws on the books of the nation, nor can there be enough laws, to break down segregation in the south. We believe that there are not enough troops in the army to force the southern people to admit the Negroes into

our theaters, swimming pools and homes." 5-Q

Gov Fielding L Wright, vice-pres nominee of Dixiecrat Party: "This is the south's great opportunity, it is a chance to prove to the nation that we are the Democratic Party. We have saved the party in the past, and we will save it in the future. But we will not save it for those who have crashed into the party, siezed control and led it astray."

Margaret Truman: "I won't be going out on a limb. Nobody can beat Truman and Barkley." 7-Q

Rt Rev Henry Knox Sherrill, Boston, Mass: "There is too much talk (in America) of the Russians as enemies and of initiating plans against the Russians. It is not the Russians that are the enemy; it is materialism and selfishness and greed. . We must realize selfishly that a 3rd World War would destroy everything we hold dear." 8-Q





AGE-Youth-1

It's only natural for older people to be quiet. They have a lot more to be quiet about.—A M L, Platteville (Wis) Jnl.

ART-2

Modernism (in art) which now finds itself in the precarious position of being "40ish", seems to be undergoing all the qualms of many ladies of that age who are beginning to feel that their admirers are slipping away from them.—EVELYN MARKE STUART, Art Digest.

ATOMIC AGE-3

Talk about atomic warfare has produced some odd effects. For example, more people than ever are learning to play the harp.—Grit.

AUTO PRICES-4

Buffalo used-car dealer buys autos by the lb. Prices quoted: Chevrolets, Fords and Plymouths, 68%e; Buicks, Pontiacs, and Oldsmobiles, 73%e; Cadillacs, Lincolns and Packards, 80e; and jalopies, with or without wheels, 38%e. Cheaper than butter!—Horizons, 7-'48.

AVERAGE MAN-5

I'm an ordinary kind of chap, 42 round the chest, 42 round the waist, 96 round the golf course, and a nuisance round the house.—Lord Mackingosh, of Hallfax.

BEHAVIOR-6

It is well to remember that mansions in the skies cannot be built out of the mud thrown at others.— The Free Methodist.

CHURCH-Attendance-7

If the Lord lets it rain on the Judgment Day a lot of church people are going to miss the services.—Christian Advocate.

COMMUNISM-8

The 1st World War gave communism its start; the 2nd spread it; the 3rd will establish it across the earth for centuries.—Dr Geo A BUTTERICK, past pres, Federal Council of Churches.

DIGNITY-9

Many men who stand on their dignity have precious little standing room.—Factor Salesman. (England)

DIVORCE-10

In some communities, divorcees now wear Parisian-inspired black wedding rings to show they're ready for a second whiri.—HY GARDNER.

EXCLUSIVENESS-11

Remark to a woman considering purchasing a farm: "Madame, until you breathed this air, it had never been in anybody's lungs before."—Letter from real estate agent quoted in Magazine Digest.

FRATERNALISM-12

A lunatic walked up to the new superintendent.

"We like you much better than the last fellow," he said.

The new superintendent beamed. "Why?" he asked.

"Oh, you seem more like one of us."—Philnews, hm, Phillips Petroleum Co.

GOD-and Man-13

To believe in God means a great deal more than merely to believe that God exists.—Christian Advocate.

GOSSIP-14

The two women were sipping chocolate sodas together at the drug store. Between sips the blonde said, "I ran into Jean yesterday and we had a most interesting chat."

Looking into her glass, the other said, "Just what I thought. When I called her on the phone this morning, she wouldn't speak to me."

—IRV LEIBERMAN.

GOVERNEMENT-15 .

The essential problem is how to govern a large-scale world with small-scale local minds.—Dr AL-FRED ZIMMERN.

It is the Stewmidity

The things I plan in winter hours

To do 'neath summer suns Are tossed aside like wilted flowers

When summer really comes. —Philadelphia Inquirer. 16

HABIT-17

Habit is a cable; we weave a thread for it each day and it becomes so strong that we cannot break it.—Dr RUDOLPH W BLEMKER.

They DO Say . . .

A number of rather highlyplaced Britons are now in U S consulting public relations experts in attempt to regain mkts lost thru British stand on Palestine issue. Boycott has attained serious proportions. . . If your movie house didn't televise Demo convention, as they did GOP assembly, omission was probably due to prudence, rather than partisan bias. Video stations threatened suit if programs were relayed to movie houses. Few picture purveyors hanker for test case. . . Phila hotel men report Demos well behaved-but Elks (who preceded them) spent more money! . . . Our compliments to Variety: Story of an Irish radio star on binge was headed, "The Unstrung Harp."

HUMAN NATURE—18

I don't know who's more irritating, the bloke who tries to read my paper or the one who won't keep his paper still for me to read. —News Chronicle. (England)

KINDNESS-19

The time to be kind is now, the place to be kind is here; we needn't be told the way to be kind for the way to be kind is clear. But it's good to pause and remember, in the heat of our stress and drive, that the very best time to live is while we are still alive.—Royal Neighbor.

KNOCKS & BOOSTS-20

Have you ever noticed that a knocker is always outside of the door?—RED FOLEY, Milwaukee Jnl.



LANGUAGE-21

Best mixed convention metaphor: "They won't want to pick the wrong horse and miss the boat, so they'll climb aboard the band-wagon."—Detroiter.

LIFE-22

Life is like a bed. If it is insupportably uncomfortable, the best thing is to get up and remake it.— O Sandys, Men Only. (London)

If you ever took piano lessons as a child you will know what I mean by a metronome. Do you remember that diabolical box with the pendulum tick-tock that went relentlessly on at exactly the same rate of speed. ... until you wanted to scream? Well, life is like that for too many of us, too much of the time. It keeps on ticking relentlessly, (even tho) we crack up, or get tired, or try to run away from it. We cannot escape life.—Eugene N Austin, The Pulpit.

How does your Garden grow?

The best way to get real enjoyment out of a garden is to put on a wide straw hat, dress in thin, loose-fitting clothes, hold a little trowel in one hand, a cool drink in the other—and tell the man where to dig.—Chas Barr, quoted in N Y Times.

The only objection to gardening is that by the time your back gets used to it, your enthusiasm is gone.—Baltimore Sun. 23

MAN-and Macines-24

What are the 100 yrs of the history of the machine compared with the 200,000 yrs of the history of man? It was only yesterday that we began to pitch our camp in this country of laboratories and power stations, that we took possession of this new, this still unfinished house we live in —ANTOINE de ST EXUPERY.

MANNERS-25

A yawn may be bad manners, but it's an honest opinion. — Tulsa (Okla) Downtowner.

Cultivate good manners and you'll be mistaken everywhere for an usher or a salesman.—Gas Flame, hm, Citizens Gas & Coke Utility. The man who never in his life Has washed the dishes with his wife

Or polished up the silverplate— He still is largely celibate.

—Quoted by Joseph F Newton, Pulpit · Preaching. 26

MARRIAGE-27

Marriage: A mutual partnership with the husband as the mute.— Gas Flame, hm, Citizens Gas & Coke Utility.

OPINION-28

Public opinion is merely what people think people think.—Gene Bemis, York (Neb) New Teller.

OPTIMISM-29

In the vestibule of a certain hospital hangs a large sign reading: "Never utter a discouraging word while you are in this hospital. Keep the hindering, sad looks for other places. If you can't smile, don't go in!"—Telescope-Messenger.

PARENTS-30

At Milwaukee a medical gathering is told by a famed child specialist that "parents are as necessary as ever." It is to be hoped that his hearers convey this gloomy intelligence to the young.—Washington Star.

POLITICS-31

Our political leadership today consist of a few great, a few near great, many who think they are great, and those who just grate.—WM GMATHER.

Most political speeches are filled with the patter of little feats.—AL-AN D WILKES.

POWER-32

The basic difference between physical and spiritual power is that men use physical power but spiritual power uses men.—Justin Wrof. Nixon.

PRAYER-33

"If you don't know whether you are on your head or your heels, get on your knees," read a notice outside a chapel in Sheffield, England.

—Moody Monthly.

PROGRESS-34

Now that the U S Air Force has announced another plane that travels faster than sound, scientists probably will go right to work on a sound that travels faster than a plane.—Pathfinder.

RELIGION-35

Above the door of a church was an engraved message which read: "This is the gateway to Heaven." Below the engraving hung a carefully printed sign: "Closed during July and August." — Presbyterian Life.

BEPETITION-36

"The main thing to remember," an adv exec said to a mbr of his staff, "is that repetition, repetition, repetition is the keynote! If you have a product to sell, keep harping on it in every possible way, cram it down people's throats—make yourself sickening and repulsive if you have to, but don't ever forget to repeat and repeat and repeat! It's the only way to get results!"

"Yes, sir," the employee repl'd in a meek voice.

"And now, what was it you came in to see me about?" the head of the agency asked.

"Well, sir," came the reply, "a raise! A raise! A raise! A raise! A raise! A raise!"—VERNON H KURTZ, Coronet



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AUTO ACCESSORIES: Foamrubber arm rest supports car driver's right arm. Easy to install. Can also be used in back seat. Mfg'd by Fineline Co, N Y. (Argosy)

HOUSEHOLD AIDS: New broom has lightweight plastic dustpan attached to its neck; doesn't interfere with sweeping. When it's time to take up dust, slide pan off. (Townsend Nat'l Wkly)

KITCHEN AIDS: New type can has top that can be taken off and put back on tightly—with ali its moisture-vapor proof qualities still intact. Convenient new closure has not sacrificed can's virtue of being tamperproof, for under the lid is a seal made of moisture-resistant paper to be broken by users only. (Continental Can Co)

OFFICE APPLIANCES: Western Union is now offering a facsimile transmitter and receiver for telegrams. Small enough for exec to keep at his desk. Currently restricted to larger firms, use will be extended rapidly as possible. Assures accuracy, eliminates messenger delays. A new type of waxed "carbon paper" is used, replacing the more costly light beam with which WU has been experimenting for a decade.

New "Protectograph" check-writer imprints am'ts in as many as 12 different currencies—dollars, pounds, francs, etc. Banks and business houses dealing with many countries can now prepare and protect varied checks with this single machine. (Todd Co, Inc, Rochester, N Y)

holds ladder steady on uneven ground; consists of ring base which adjusts itself automatically to ground level when ladder is raised. Made in Milwaukee. (Financial Post)

RUSSIA-America-37

A delegation of American workers who were visiting Soviet automobile factories, asked the comrades: "Who cwns these factories?" "The workers," was the reply, "they are common property." "And who rides in these cars?" "Hm. . . hm. . . Comrad Stalin, all the mbrs of the Politburo, our glorious army, and the most illustrious Soviet patriots."

Sometime later a Soviet delegation visited auto factories in America. "Who owns these factories?" they asked. "Mr X." "And who rides in all these cars?" "The American workers."—Lys Mykyta. (Munich, Germany)

SAFETY-Safe Driving-38

A motorist was 100 yds from an open ry crossing proceeding at 50 mi's an hr. A train, coming down the track at 60 mi's an hr, was 375 ft from the crossing.

The question is: Did the motorist get across?

The solution: Yes, the motorist got a cross—a beautiful marble cross purchased by his widow from his ins money.—Norfolk & Western Magazine, hm, Norfolk & Western Ry.

SILENCE-39

Silence can't be misquoted.—
Protestant Voice.

SPEECH-Speaking-40

An agency exists which tests speeches for "impact" before they are given. You merely record your speech in advance and send it on to the agency. Your speech is then tested for attention, applause, laughter—even dead silence.—Advertiser's Digest.

SUCCESS-41

A successful man is usually an average man who either had a chance, or took a chance.—Alexander Animator, hm, Alexander Film Co.

TRUTH-42

A mild little defendant in a larceny case was being interrogated by the district att'y. The counsel for the defendant was as zealous as possible in his client's behalf. Finally, after a bewildering series of exchanges, the little man turned to the judge. "Your Honor," he said, "I swore to tell the whole truth, but every time I try to tell the truth my law-yer objects!"—Albert Beam, True.

VIRTUE-43

No one should be praised for his goodness if he has not strength enough to be wicked.—Miami Herald.

VISION-44

Prof White, Wayne Univ Journalism Dept, gave his class an assignment over the long 4th of July wkend.... to visit a newspaper office and write a paper on what they saw. One student turned up emptyhanded with an excuse that knocked White off his chair.

Seems he had flown to Berlin and back, couldn't find a newspaper office open, therefore had nothing to write about!—MARK BELTAIRE, Detroit Free Press.

Weather you like it or not

Remember the weather during 1948's 1st quarter? For mo's you cursed what you had, and prayed for what you've got now.—Detroiter.

Perfect relaxation, these days, consists of just the right degree of loungitude and lassitude.—Mrs WM M MAY, Louisville Courier-Jul Magazine. 45

Vision is the Aladdin's lamp of the soul. It is the divine spark that lights the lamp of progress. It is the hand that pushes aside the curtains of night to let the sunrise in. It is vision that guides a log-cabin boy to the Presidency of our Republic. Vision gave wings to man, pulled atomic energy from the sun, subdued the forces of nature, making them the soulless and untiring slaves of those whom such powers held in bondage since time began.—

American Way.

WAR-Sacrifice-46

It is heartless cruelty to feed the people of Europe if we merely intend to fatten them and then kill them in the 3rd World War.—HAROLD H GEISTWEIT, popular radio minister.



"... A good teacher is so rare"



In his newest book, My Life as a Teacher (Lippincott, \$3) JOHN ERSKINE tells with zest what he thinks about education and educators. He draws freely upon adventures and experiences of a teaching career that began in Amherst College in '03 and continued on into Columbia Univ, his alma mater. Fol-

lowing World War I, Mr Erskine was Educational Director of the Univ of Beaune (France), ret'g to America to become Pres of Juilliard School of Music. Pointing the difference between teacher and "educator" he says, "A good teacher is so rare that rumor of him spreads with speed of scandal."

When Pres Harris (of Amherst) talked with me, I suppose he asked all the questions he thought necessary. I wonder now why he didn't ask why I wanted to teach. No other question is so searching, and none draws more startling replies... If Pres Harris had asked why I wished to teach. I should have said that I loved literature and enjoyed talking about it to anyone who would listen. I also liked to write, and would probably enjoy showing others how to do it, but at that time the teaching of composition seemed far less attractive than lecturing about great books.

In all colleges then, as almost to the same extent now, the freshman English course was expected to impart elementary correctness and little more. A large proportion of my 1st Amherst freshmen were unable to spell. Some were the most remarkable misspellers I have ever met. I was discouraged and a little disgusted, but gradually adjusting high expectations to stubborn facts, I instituted a spelling class for the near-illiterate. By the end of the yr, I flattered myself that these boys could write with reasonable precision and clearness, marshalling their thoughts in a sensible order.

Twenty yrs later, I looked back on that freshman course with anything but pride. I should have made the composition course for every student a personal experience, an opportunity to discover himself. Instead, I asked of them mere correctness of the conventional academic kind, and I praised them when they gave it to me. I wish I had seized every occasion for praising them when their personality slipped into their work, so they, and no one else, spoke from that page.

Even at Amherst, I had exceptional moments when rare students almost taught me how to teach them. I recall vividly one morning when Talbot F Hamlin read to the class a remarkable story. Told in the 1st person, it described the mood of a boy walking along the shore one morning after the funeral of a schoolmate. It was remarkable that in spite of much vagueness in the incidents, the sense of loss—a kind of diffused sadness—made the story poignant from the very beginning.

Suddenly another figure appeared, coming down the beach—a boy of about the same age as the imagined narrator. The two met as tho keeping a rendezvous. Their greetings were casual, natural, subtly affectionate. None of us listening to the story failed to grasp the weird drama of the quietly told incident. This boy who suddenly appeared upon the beach was the friend who had caused the mood of sadness—the friend who had been drowned.

That was the whole story. Why the lifelike ghost ret'd, when, or in what circumstances the drowning had occurred, in what manner the apparition vanished, the story did not say, nor did we care. The incident was told with amazing power. It convinced us, yet not as actual experience convinces. In response to my question Talbot said the scene had come to him in a dream. It was a rare feat to suggest in words the dream mood, the other-worldly nostalgia, or regret, or yearning. I ought to have urged the young author to seize all such fragile material whenever it came within reach; to put into a story the sensitive perceptions which belonged to his temperament. I was so amazed at the story that I am not at this moment sure whether I told him how much I admired it.



"Go To The Ant..."
MALCOLM W BINGAY

"Go to the ant, thou stupid; consider her ways and be wise." Solomon thought—knowing nothing about ants—that they were an industrious people and, therefore, happy. . .

All are agreed that the civilization of the ants is the highest form of Marxian communism. Maybe, rather, that is where Marx got his mad concept, as the ant is as materialistic and Godless as Marx ever was.

It may be that, back in early ages, the ant was a carefree and happy person with a smile on his face and a song in his heart, in the realization that he had a right to live his own life; that he could work if he wanted to or go fishing if he preferred such recreation.

He could write poems and paint pictures and dream dreams in seeking for self-expression. He was a free ant without any dictator telling him what caste he was to belong to, what work he had to do, and how much of the wealth of the community he created he could have back.

All this happiness was taken from him. They told him about "security." That apppealed to him. They told him that under communism there would be no profits and no wicked capitalistic parasites would live off his labors. They even told him marriage was a mockery and that, under communism, he could have any woman he wanted because communism provided for free love.

The poor silly fool took out a Red card.

Now the only security he has is to serve without leisure for the state. There are no profits because the state owns everything and the politician, instead of the capitalist, is the parasite.—Bell Syndicate.



GOOD STORIES.

One winter in Paris, educator Wm Lyons Phelps paid a visit to the 6th floor studio of an impoverished young art student. It was bitter cold in the studio but the fireplace was empty, altho a heavy log rested in front of it.

Phelps eyed the log hopefully, but his host did not take the hint. Suddenly the artist leaped to his feet, picked up the log and tossed it out of the window. Before Phelps could remonstrate with him, he dashed out of the room, slamming the door behind him.

A few moments later, the artist came puffing up the stairs carrying the log in his arms. He placed it in front of the fireplace again and resumed his seat.

"What, may I ask," inqu'd Phelps, "was the reason for that?"

"It's very simple," explained the artist. "I have to make this log last all winter, as I cannot afford another. So I throw it out the window every 15 min's and run downstairs to retrieve it. That keeps me warm and I don't reduce my stock pile."—Milwaukee Jnl.

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A disgruntled Republican says what this country needs is another ex-president.—Grit.

One of my patients is a hardworking man who slaves at a desk yr in and yr out, a typical worrier who has to be forced to rest occasionally. Last winter I insisted that he go south for a mo. Upon his ret'n he dropped in for a checkup. He was thoroly rested and bronzed from head to toe. But when I commented on his handsome sunburn, he said glumly: "Sure, I suppose it looks fine. But think how pale I am underneath."—Dr Jerome Brown, True.

A clever man is one who puts his problems away for a brainy day.—High Gear.

The club bore was boasting of his ability to distinguish between beverages. Finally one of his listeners took a flask from his pocket and You Can Use

I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE EDWIN L BROOKS

Andrew Carnegie, steel magnate and philanthropist, attended church with almost clocklike regularity. Once while present at a prayer meeting, Carnegie was caught off guard when the presiding clergyman announced:

"Mr Carnegie will lead us in prayer today."

"Let us begin by engaging in a few minutes of silent prayer," said the millionaire, stalling for time because he was frightened by the task ahead of him.

Eyes were closed, heads bowed and the congregation prayed silently as instructed. Observing that the few minutes had stretched to a long drawn out silence, the clergyman in charge raised his eyes to learn what Carnegie was doing and the cause of the extended silence. Carnegie was no longer present; he had slipped out of the room.

asked the expert to taste it and tell him what it was. The man tasted a mouthful and promptly spat it out. "Great Scot," he said, "that's gasoline."

"Sure," came the reply, "but what brand?"—Air Univ Dispatch.

Who now remembers when the summer headline "No Relief in Sight" could refer to weather, instead of anything?—Washington Star.

A bricklayer down in Ala awoke from his noonday nap, stretched, and grumbled: "Hit ain't nothin' but wo'k from mawnin' till night. Wisht I was daid."

Just then another worker accidentally dropped a brick from the scaffolding above, hitting the grumbler on the head. He staggered, recovered his balance, and picked up his trowel. "Dawgone," he mumbled, "de Lawd, He don't see no jokes. He take ever'thing serious."—Capper's Wkly.

Gentlemen befur blondes.— PAUL H GILBERT, Magazine Digest.

While at the county fair a middle-aged farmer took his wife into a tent where a rhumba dancer was doing her act. The farm wife stared for a moment at the active terpsichorean and whispered, "Sam, I think we'd better go out of this place."

Sam pointed to the platform and said, "Let's wait till she gets over her stage fright, Ma. The poor little thing's just so scared she's shakin' in her shoes."—Wall St Jnl. e

In Bulgaria a native dies at the great age of 121. He is survived by the Balkan question, with which he grew up.—Portland Oregonian.

46 92

Little Carolyn's father had caught cold, and when the girl ran to give him the customary homecoming embrace, he held her away.

"You mustn't hug Daddy," he cautioned. "Daddy has caught a cold and you'll catch it if you hug him."

"Who," asked Carolyn, after a moment's study, "did you hug, Daddy?"—Leo F Burke, Magazine Digest.

Now that the resort season is open again the stuffed shirt is being replaced by the stuffed short.—Pathfinder.

A farmer retired and moved to the city. On the 1st morning his wife said: "Well, Pa, it's about time you started the fire."

66 97

"Not me!" he repl'd, nestling deeper in bed. "We might as well start right now getting used to all the city conveniences. Call the fire dep't."—Builders.

A Girl Scout has described a skunk as a pussycat with a fluid drive.—CEDERIC ADAMS, Minneapolis Tribune.



When Henry Wallace was Sec'y of Commerce his associates would accompany him to the tidal basin at the Lincoln Memorial, where they all practised hurling boomerangs. One afternoon an elderly man approached Wallace, said, "Mr Secretary, will you please try this one?" and showed him a fine, polished, mahogany boomerang. Wallace had never seen such a fine one before. He tossed it and the boomerang whirled clear around the Lincoln Memorial. It fell against a cornice and was shattered. . . "Oh, this is awful," said the elderly man, who quickly collected the pieces and fled. The next day came a report that the FBI was searching for a rare Australian boomerang missing from the Smithsonian Institution.-LEON-ARD LYONS, syndicated col.

Holly would!

Hollywood is the place where people believe in love at first.—BOB GARRED, Magazine Digest.

Ben Blue tells about a man who listened to his young son explain a Western movie.

"The cowboy was standing in a saloon and a man told him that somebody was stealing some cattle, so he jumped on his horse and rode away."

"Did he catch the rustlers?" asked the man.

"He would have caught them right away," said the lad, "but he had to stop too often and sing with his guitar." — Hugh Dixon, Pittsburgh Post-Gazette. i

Home is where part of the family waits until the others are thru with the car.—Times of Brazil.

A lady was sitting in a ry carriage and a man got on the train and sat in front of her. She looked at him hard, and asked, "Aren't you the father of one of my children?" The man looked aghast, left the car, and did not return.

That night she wonderingly told the incident to her husband, who said, "But didn't you tell him that you are a school teacher?"—PHYLLIS ROBSON, Judy's.

A Southern merchant who served his village as postmaster and justice of the peace was accustomed to helping the colored citizens with their troubles. So he was not surprised to see Jake approaching him, misery written all over his countenance.

"I come to see you, Judge," he began, "on account of that woman you married me to last Saturday done turned out to have eight head of chillun. An' every last one of 'em plays the banjo 'er the fiddle."

The storekeeper reached for a catalogue. "So you want to be in the band, eh Jake? What kind of an instrument do you want me to order for you?"

"No kind a-tall, Judge," moaned the bridegroom. "Ah wants you-all to git me disbanded."--Webb Garri-

There are 2 things any woman wants: To be the gleam in a man's eye—and the green in a woman's. — Walter Winchell, syndicated col.

A young, pleasantly plump, feminine acquaintance of mine decided to invest some money in a girdle. At the department store she and her mother debated over whether a certain desired girdle would fit. The clerk suggested the girl try it on and pointed to a dressing booth in the corner.

After considerable maneuvering, stretching, and pulling she finally managed to get into it. Just then a loud masculine voice boomed out, "There now, doesn't that fit nice?"

Blushing deeply and scrambling back into her clothes, the girl fled from the booth.

Adjacent a small boy agreed with his father, the new pair of shoes did it fit nicely.—Chas Hillson.

The history of the world extends from Adam to atom.—Idaho Pioneer.

Two matrons were discussing the Kinsey Report. "Of course, my dear," said one, "my objection is that it was written by a man. I'm sure it would have been much better done by someone like Emily Post."—New York Star.

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The Buenos Aires jnl, Para ti. chronicles the finding of a body in the suburban area. It was expertly dissected and neatly tied in a sack. Concludes a conscientious reporter: "La policia ha descartado la posibilidad de un suicidio." . . . And Brazil Herald, Rio's English language paper, headlines a wireless despatch: "Britain Tries Less Severe Death Penalty." . . . Turning to the domestic scene, we meet, in Miss A C MADSEN, of Glendale, Cal, a resolute maiden, aged 64. As a neighbor listened at his radio during the Democratic doings. Miss Madsen thrust her garden hose thru an open window, gave him a determined dowsing. To an arresting officer she explained: "I'm a Republican." . . . From the Toy Guidance Council, Inc, comes news of Bubbly Bath, an inflated doll bath tub. A couple of new plastic dolls, too, called Doo-Coo and Muvver's Mite. Dood Dod!

Some lumberjacks were hiking to the nearest ry station after breaking camp. They stopped at one of the lonely houses on the way, and the lady of the house agreed to feed them. The meal featured pork chops, and one of the men complimented the lady on the fine meat.

"Ought to be," she snapped.
"Ain't none of your butchered stuff.
That hog died a natural death."—
GEO FRY, True.

The way most fishermen catch fish is by the tale.—Week-ly Progress.

A correspondent tells me how his daughter went into a stationer's shop and asked for a crucifix, and was told: "No, we haven't one, but we have Gripfix or Stickphast."—DOUGLAS WOODRUFFE, The Tablet. (England)





The Real Freedom Train—GRAHAM STANLEY FINNEY—Missouri-Pacific Lines, hm, M-P Ry. 6-'48.

(This essay won 1st prize in a competition sponsored by Quiz Kids, the popular radio program. The author, a 17 yr old boy, lives in Greenwich, Conn.)

America is like a mighty train, and the privilege to be a passenger is part of what America means to me

The track was laid in 1620 by our Pilgrim fathers; Tom Paine hammered a spike, as did Abe Lincoln, and my brothers in the last war. The duty to drive another spike is part of what America means to me.

The engine was cast in Philadelphia in 1789, from blueprints drawn by Washington and Franklin. The brakes are the Bill of Rights. The train began its run with 13 cars; now there are 48. The public found the only ticket necessary was a love of freedom and democracy and that the ticket is punched every Election Day. The duty to have my ticket punched is another part of what America means to me.

All kinds of people ride on this train: we read and speak the words of many languages, but we freely read and speak what we wish. We argue. . We worship God in the manner we wish. The rich man shares his seat with a poor man, and the poor man has a chance to become a rich man.

We have had 32 engineers, beginning with Geo Washington, appointed by the passengers. The duty to select the ablest crew for our train is what America means to me.

We all have stock in this train. This is our train, America, the real Freedom Train. To keep it rolling on a straight and firm track, and, with God's help, to aid my fellow passengers that is the essence of what America means to me.

"Children aren't Savages"— Wan'na Bet?

Children aren't savages; they start from scratch, remembering nothing of the tepee and earth lodge, of snow house or dwelling, ready, instead, to learn to live in this world of '48—if their parents' day-dreams don't insist on turning them into nostalgic little Indians.—MARGARET MEAD, "Are Children Savages?" Mademoiselle.



Britain Looks at the Marshall Plan

An Editorial in London News Review

The Conservative attitude is, generally speaking, in favor of the American aid. It springs from a deep conviction that anything which helps tie the British Commonwealth and U S more closely together is desirable.

What of the Socialists? They, like most Conservatives, believe the Marshall Plan should be accepted with gratitude as one of the greatest gestures of internat'l good will. The Labor view is naturally colored by the fact that the Plan was engineered by a Socialist Minister, Ernest Bevin.

The crypto-Communist group inside the Labor Movement is critical of the Plan for obvious reasons. Naturally the Communist Party of Great Britain is fierce in its denun-

Hair-Raising Tale

Well, I see that a Boston pastor has started growing a "Thomas Dewey" mustache, and has urged every man in his congregation to do the same. With all those Dewey mustaches laid end to end, they could really sweep the nation.

I remember hearing talk in the family about all those men yrs ago who pledged themselves to let their beards grow until Wm Jennings Bryan was elected, but he never was. Grandfather was one of those stubborn men, and he had to have a garden hose attachment on his wheelchair, so they could roll up his beard, and change his necktle. Wouldn't it be funny if Pres Truman won by a close shave?—Gracie Allen, syndicated col.

ciation of the Marshall Plan, which it regards as the latest manifestation of America hatred of Russia. It asserts that the Plan has been evolved for the dual purpose of financing an Anti-Soviet bloc in Europe and of finding an outlet for surplus U S commodities.

It is evident, however, that the Plan is favored by the substantial majority of Britain public opinion. Under normal conditions its fate would have been decidedly uncertain, for our people have their pride. They know that American braggarts will, as after World War I, remind Europe that if it weren't for the dollar, its ancient civilization would have collapsed. It is an unpleasant prospect, yet the mouthings of the ignorant few must never obscure the fact, apparent to any intelligent visitor to America, that the overwhelming majority of its people are sincerely anxious to aid nations less fortunate than their own.

With reasonable luck the Plan will help, but only help to maintain our existing standard of living. Any reader who wants the people to have less to eat and drink need only write to his M P saying, "Vote against the Marshall Plan."



